

TARGET

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

COMIC

DECEMBER

10¢



DON
RICO

VOL.7-NO.10

TARGET



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



TARGET HITS AND MISSES

Editors' Page



The Editors Write:

Hi, Gang:

Far from the Daunton campus and close order drill, Kit Carter and Dan Merry latch on to a couple of pairs of sea legs in this issue. Although they don't know all the ropes, they show up in the nick of time to save Captain Slagg and the good ship "Annie Laurie" from disaster. Don't miss their adventures aboard this Great Lakes freighter.

We trust you won't mind if we devote the rest of this letter to a plea for your support. We refer to the appeals made during September and October by the USO and the Community Chests of America.

For our peacetime Armed Forces, which will be maintained at a level five and one-half times greater than in 1939, the national emergency still exists in a very real sense. More than 1,500,000 men will continue to wear the uniforms of the Army, Navy, Marines and Coast Guard. The USO can do as much for these men as you, with a ready donation, are willing to allow.

At home, it is the task of the local Community Chest to maintain health, welfare and recreation services for the resident who is not in uniform. Studies show that, during any one year, 40 out of every 100 families benefit directly from Community Chest Red Feather services in their cities.

Please give generously to the USO and your Community Chest.

Cordially yours,
THE EDITORS

The Readers Write:

Dear Editors:

I just finished the July issue of TARGET. I like "The Cadet," best of all. Kit Carter shows a fellow how to be a clean sport, and how to play fair. I also like the stories in this and every other issue.

My Mom likes "Targetoons." You should see her chuckle over some of them.

We play questions and answers together, too.

Yours truly,
Perry Birdwell
Tulsa, Oklahoma

We're happy to know that you and Mom are making TARGET a family affair. We'll bet, too, that Mom is mighty pleased with your ideas on good sportsmanship, Perry. Thanks for your letter, and here's to fair play every time.

Dear Editors:

I am one of the boys in my class who reads TARGET COMICS. Our English teacher passes out comic books and tests us on them after we have finished reading. We use some of the words in our vocabulary study.

We have read "The Cadet," "The Target and the Targeteers," "The Chameleon" and "Gary Stark." Best of all I liked "The Target and the Targeteers." The TARGET book sure is popular.

Yours truly,
Donald Braund
Washington, D. C.

It is interesting to learn that TARGET has come up for discussion in your school, Donald. We hope you hit those tests for high marks.

Dear Editors:

Marie Vosika says she is fifteen years old, and you might think that is too old to read TARGET. Snacks, I am fifteen and I never miss TARGET. But then, my Dad is thirty-nine and he reads it too.

So I guess you are never too old to enjoy TARGET COMICS.

Yours,
Richard Bird
Dayton, Ohio

It's our aim, Richard, to please everybody — young and old. Thanks

for the tip on your father. There's an old saying, that life begins at forty. We hope he will go right on enjoying TARGET, long after he has passed that milestone.

Dear Editors:

I have just finished reading the July issue of TARGET. I think it is a swell magazine. I liked "The Cadet," "Gary Stark," "Dan'l Flannel," "Targetoons," and the Q's and A's the best.

I think "The Chameleon" and "The Targeteers" should be taken out. "The Chameleon" should be replaced by a story about a boy or some children. "The Targeteers" could be replaced by anybody.

Your magazine is the best now. Without those two stories it would be the very best.

Yours very truly,
Leslie Brown
Miami Beach, Fla.

There seem to be many different opinions, Leslie, on the subject of these two strips. Perhaps you might like to jot down and send to us a few of the criticisms you have in mind concerning them.

Dear Editors:

I like your magazine and think that you should have "The Target and the Targeteers" stay in the book. After all, the book got its name from them. Maybe once in a while Niles will do the impossible, but mistakes will happen.

I think that Russell Novotny ought to read the book over again. Some people like Russell are apt to be mistaken. Leave the book the way it is. I have no complaints about it, and I know Russell doesn't know good books or stories, when he says TARGET should be kicked out.

A faithful reader,
Joseph Wargo
Bridgeport, Conn.

It's not easy to please everybody, Joseph. Perhaps Russell will reconsider on a future edition of TARGET. At any rate, let's not be too hard on him, he's entitled to say what he thinks. We appreciate your comments about the magazine, and we'll try to keep it going the way you like it.

ADDRESS YOUR MAIL TO TARGET, 119 WEST 19th ST., NEW YORK 11, N. Y.

\$1.00 will be sent to the writer of each letter published on this page.

THE CADET

Featuring **KIT CARTER**



KIT AND DAN
ARE OFF ON AN-
OTHER VACATION...

GEE, KIT, I WISH WE
COULD DO SOMETHING
DIFFERENT ON OUR
VACATION!

MAYBE
THAT'S
OPPORTUNITY
KNOCKING!

MORE LIKELY THE BOYS
HAVE COME TO SAY
GOOD-BYE! OKAY, OKAY,
GUYS! COME ON IN!

RAP!
RAP!

KIT CARTER AND DAN
MERRY LEARN THAT THE
GREAT LAKES PACK AN
OCEAN-SIZED PUNCH,
BUT THEY TAKE IT ON
THE CHIN, AND COME
BACK FOR MORE!



Robert D. Wheeler, Editor and General Manager; Jane Spaulding Nye, Managing Editor
Mel Cummin, Art Director; Helen Doig Schmid, Associate Editor; Alfred V. Fago, Art Consultant
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personages.



Q QUESTION No. 1. On which of the Great Lakes is Duluth, Minnesota, situated?

A FEW DAYS LATER, AT THE DULUTH DOCKS ON LAKE SUPERIOR.

HERE'S OUR YACHT, KIT!
BUT WHERE'S CAPTAIN
SLAGG?

I'M CAP SLAGG
...WHAT'S IT
TO YE?

HERE'S AN
INTRO-
DUCTION
FROM MR.
BITTNER!

UMM... SO THAT IDIOT
BITTNER IS PUTTING SPIES
ON ME, IS HE? AFTER
I WORK FORTY YEARS
FOR THIS BLASTED
COMPANY, THEY TURN
ON ME!

GOSH! WE'RE
NOT SPIES!
WE...

STOW THE GAB! I'LL TAKE YE
ABOARD, DON'T WORRY!
AFTER ALL, IT'S MY
LAST VOYAGE!

THE TRAITOROUS DOGS
CAN'T HURT ME ANY
MORE, NOW THAT THEY'VE RUINED
MY REPUTATION!

BETTER GIVE HIM
THAT PERSONAL
LETTER FROM MR.
BITTNER, DAN! YOU
WANTED TO KEEP
IT FOR SAFETY!

ULP! I MUST HAVE MISLAID IT... BUT IT'D
TAKE MORE THAN A LETTER TO CALM
DOWN CAP SLAGG!

YES... I THINK
WE'RE IN FOR A
STORMY VOYAGE,
TOO! WONDER
WHERE YOU
LOST IT?

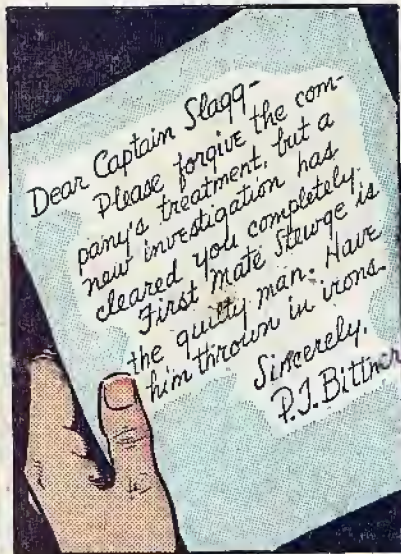
NEXT DAY, THE "ANNIE LAURIE" SAILS
EASTWARD...

GOLLY, THAT FIRST MATE, STEWGE, IS
SURE TAKING THINGS OVER! LOOKS AS
IF I'LL BE POLISHING RAILS FROM
HERE TO BUFFALO!



Q UESTION
NO. 2. What city is familiarly known as the "insurance capital" of the U. S.?





QUESTION
No. 3. What ship was blown up in Havana Harbor, Feb. 15, 1898?

STEWGE FLEES WITH THE CREW, LEAVING THE UNMANNED 'ANNIE LAURIE' TO BE LASHED BY THE STORM.

EVEN IF CAP DOESN'T BLOW HER UP, SHE'S SURE TO CRACK UP ON THE ROCKS AHEAD!



MEANWHILE, LOCKED IN THE CABIN BELOW, KIT GLANCES OUT...

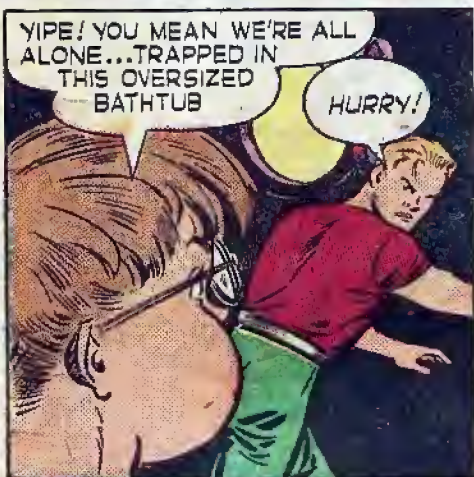
JEEPERS! THE SHIP IS PITCHING LIKE A BRONCO!

HOLY COW! AND THERE GOES THE CREW!



YIPE! YOU MEAN WE'RE ALL ALONE...TRAPPED IN THIS OVERSIZED BATHTUB

HURRY!



DOGGONE, THIS LAKE IS ACTING LIKE AN OCEAN! IT ISN'T FAIR!

ON DECK...

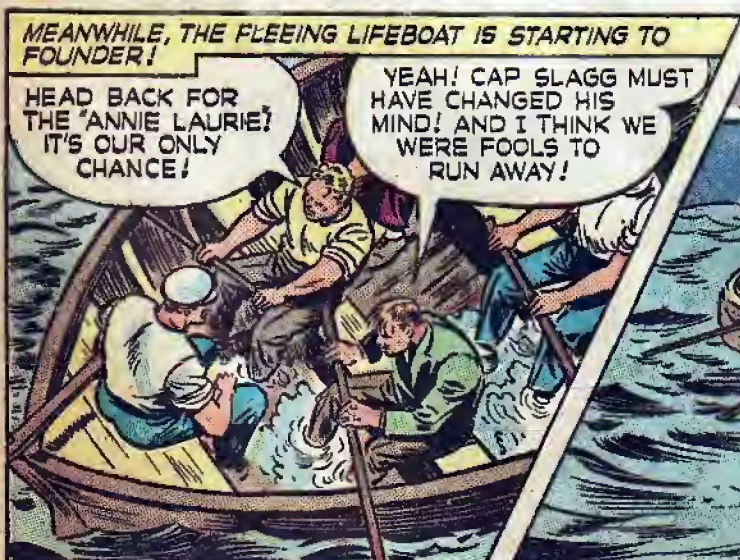
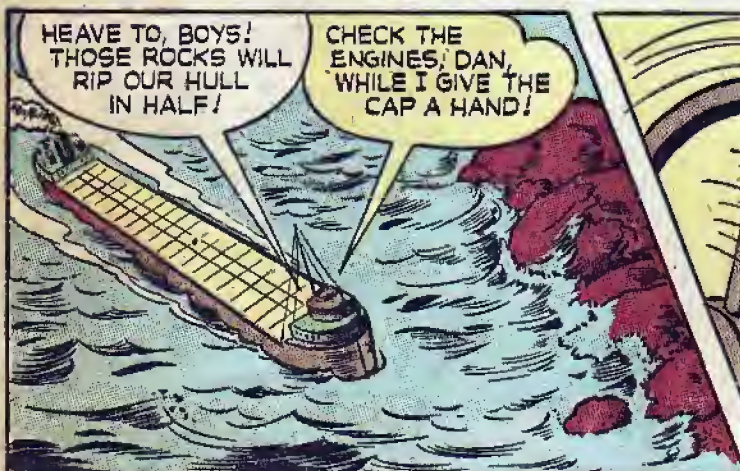
CAP SLAGG!



CAP! THE BOAT'S DOOMED...AND SO ARE WE... UNLESS YOU TAKE OVER!

DON'T WORRY, LAD!







SOON...

HERE!

SO! THE DESERTING RATS RETURN!



THE RESCUE IS COMPLETED...

WE'RE SORRY, CAP! WE FELL FOR STEWGE'S STORY!

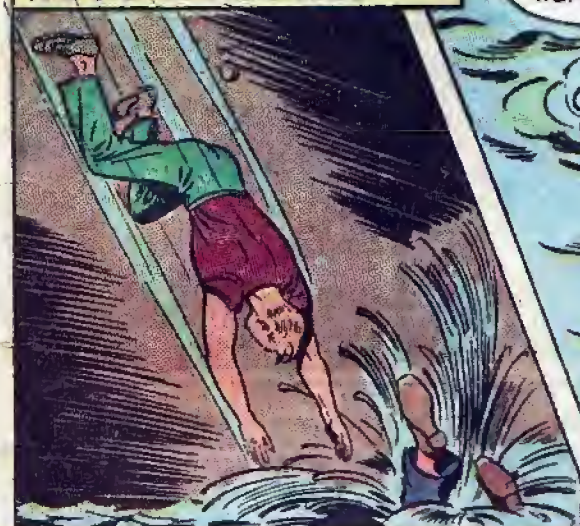
STEWGE! INTO IRONS YOU GO!



TAKE THE WATER CURE, YOU OLD MANIAC!

STOP!

KIT'S LUNGE CARRIES BOTH HIM AND STEWGE OVERBOARD!



HELP! SAVE ME! I'M A WEAK SWIMMER!



A FEW DAYS LATER...

ENJOYING THE TRIP, BOYS?

EVERYTHING'S SWELL, NOW THAT STEWGE IS IN JAIL AND I'M FINALLY GETTING MY SEA LEGS...OR SHOULD I. SAY LAKE LEGS?



HOLD ON! HAVE YOU UP IN A JIFFY!



"U.S. ROYAL"

AND HIS
JET-PROPELLED BIKE



FIGHTING THE FOREST FIRE!



THE ELM CITY BIKE CLUB, LED BY ITS SPONSOR, DEPUTY "U.S." ROYAL, IS CAMPING OUT ON "OLD SMOKY" ...WHEN--

PHREW! LUCKY I SAW YOU BOYS CAMP HERE. THERE'S A FIRE DOWN THE LINE AND MY PHONE'S DEAD!

I'LL CALL THE BOYS!

YOU FELLOWS WARN THE PEOPLE IN THE VALLEY...

...AND...

I'LL RIDE MY JET BIKE TO THE LUMBER CAMP FOR HELP.

"U.S." IS BLOCKED BY THE RAGING FIRE... BUT, GAMBLING ON THE SPEED OF HIS JET BIKE, HURTLES THROUGH.

COME ON, "JET"... LET'S GO!

ARRIVING AT THE LUMBER CAMP...

FIRE! GET YOUR SHOVELS AND FOLLOW ME! HURRY!

WITH THE HELP OF YOU BOYS, WE SAVED MANY LIVES AND PREVENTED SERIOUS DAMAGE. YOU AND YOUR BIKES DESERVE OUR DEEPEST GRATITUDE.

A BIKE IS NO BETTER THAN ITS TIRES... AND U.S. ROYALS ARE TOPS. THEY'RE RUGGED AND SAFE... A WINNING COMBINATION THAT ALWAYS PUTS "U.S." IN THE LEAD.

THE "BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN" GIVES US SURE FOOTING ON ANY ROAD!

"WE ARE ALWAYS READY TO GO WITH OUR BIKES--SLIPPERY ROADS DON'T FAZE US. U.S. BIKE TIRES GIVE US 'DRY ROAD' TRACTION. THE 'BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN' GRIPS THE ROAD, TAKES THE HILLS AND TURNS SO EASILY. MAKE YOUR NEXT BIKE TIRES 'U.S.' AND BE SURE YOU RIDE THE BEST."

U.S.

BIKE TIRES

America's Fastest Selling Tires



UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY
Serving Through Science

GARY STARK

by
DON RICO

KOMAR'S DIABOLICAL PLOT HAS BEEN SUCCESSFUL, SO FAR... AFTER KIDNAPPING PANAMA AND GARY, HE HAS HIDDEN THEM AWAY IN A HOVEL IN PORT-AU-PRINCE, HAITI..

BOB CARTER AND ACE ADAMS, PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR EMPLOYED BY PANAMA'S WEALTHY FATHER, HAVE COMBED THE CITY WITHOUT FINDING A CLUE.

OOOH, GAREE...
SPEAK
TO ME!
GAREE!

H-HI,
PANAMA!

OUCH!
MY JAW!

MY POOR GAREE! THAT AWFUL
MAN KOMAR ORDERED HIS
HORRIBLE FRIEND, BULL,
TO HEET YOU!

I WISH I WERE
BIGGER!... I'D LIKE
TO SHOW THOSE
GEEZERS WHAT
A SOCK ON THE
JAW FEELS
LIKE!

MEANWHILE,
BOB AND
ACE ARE
AT THE
TELEGRAPH
OFFICE..

CARTER...HERE'S A WIRE
FROM MR. CONDON, AND..
HEY! LISTEN TO
THIS!

WHAT'S
IT SAY,
ACE?

"...RECEIVED RANSOM MESSAGE
IN REGARD TO PANAMA FROM
KOMAR AT PORT-AU-
PRINCE. STOP..."

NOW WE KNOW!
THAT RAT DID KIDNAP
PANAMA AND GARY!

LET'S NOT
STAND HERE!
WE'VE GOT TO
FIND 'EM..!

SURE! BUT HOW?
..WAIT A MINUTE!
I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
CROOKS USUALLY
FLOCK TOGETHER!
REMEMBER THAT GIRL
WE SAW...SONIA
GALE..?

SURE! THE BABE WHO
HANGS AROUND
MOBSTERS JUST FOR
THRILLS...WHAT ABOUT
HER?

IT'S A SLIM CHANCE..
BUT, THE ONLY LEAD
WE'VE GOT! SHE
MAY KNOW
SOMETHING!

WELL..
C'MON!

AND AT
KOMAR'S
PLACE..

ARNOLD..
THIS WAITING
IS GETTING
UNDER MY
SKIN!

RELAX, SONIA! EVERY-
THING IS RUNNING
SMOOTHLY!

MAYBE SO..BUT
I WISH THAT
MONEY WOULD
GET HERE IN
A HURRY!

TUT-TUT,
DARLING!
IT TAKES
A COUPLE
OF DAYS,
Y'KNOW!



DOWNSTAIRS...

WANT
SUMPIN',
DOC?

YES! WE'D
LIKE TO SEE
MISS GALE!



DON'T KNOW
HER! G'BYE!



JUST A
MINUTE,
BULL!



I TOLD
YOU...
G'BYE!

HEY!



HEY, DOC...WOT'S
THE IDEA? I
DON'T KNOW
YOU!

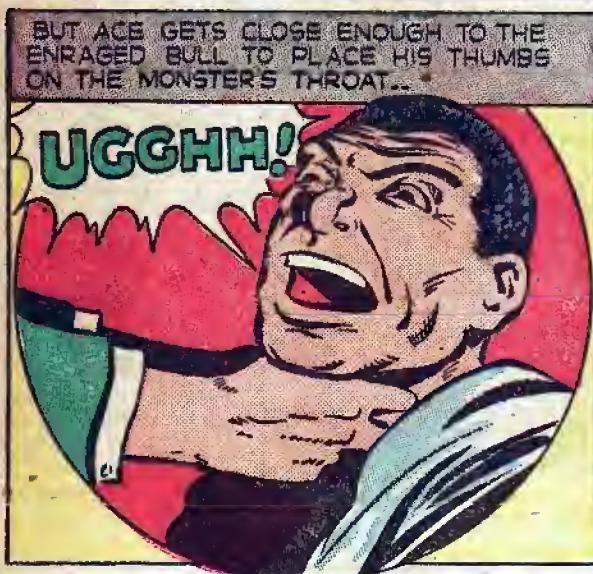
BUT I KNOW YOU! YOU'RE
BULL BULLOCK...YOU LAMMED
OUT OF NEW YORK WHEN
THE MURDER CORPORATION
CASE BLEW UP!



LEGGO OF HIM!..

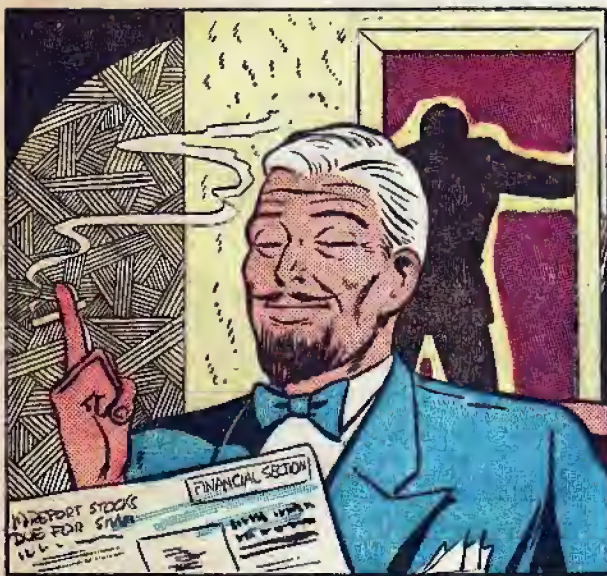
OW!
MY HAND!

CRACK!

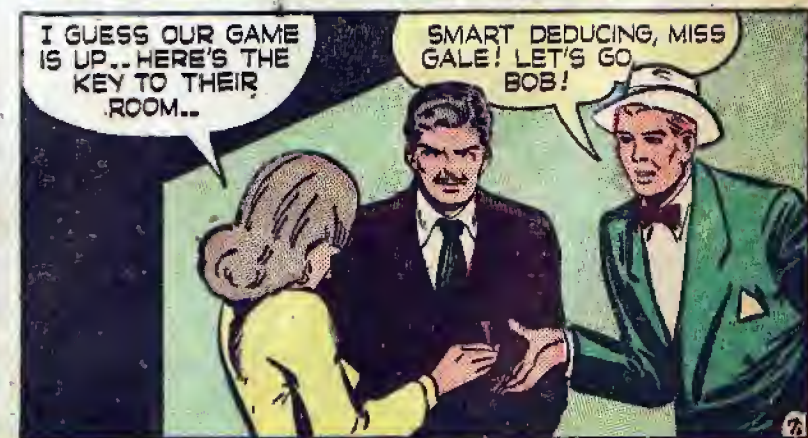


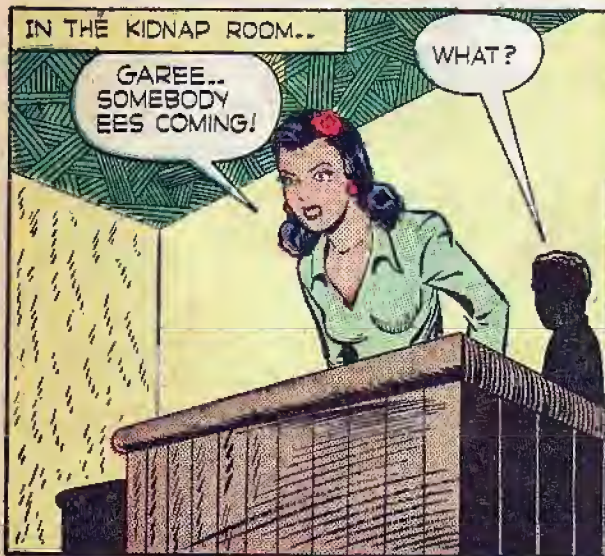
Q QUESTION No. 6. The hero of what Old English poem achieved fame by slaying monsters?





Q UESTION No. 7. In financial circles, what bank is often called the "Old Lady in Threadneedle Street"?





The TARGET

and the

TARGETEERS

TARGET AND THE TARGETEERS, TOP-NOTCH ARTISTS IN THEIR OWN FIELD OF CRIME BUSTING, CREATE A MASTERPIECE OF ACTION IN THE STAIR HALLS OF THE FILTON ART MUSEUM.



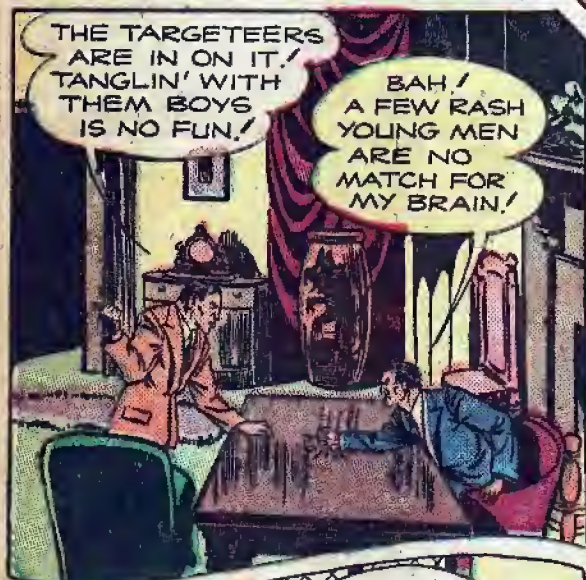
A NEW ASSIGNMENT COMES TO THE TROUBLE-SHOOTERS' AGENCY.

TOM, YOU AND DAVE WILL HAVE TO GO ON NIGHT DUTY THIS WEEK AT THE FILTON ART MUSEUM.

WHAT'S COOKIN', NILES?

THE MUSEUM HAS BORROWED PRICELESS ART FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD TO PUT ON A SPECIAL EXHIBITION. OUR JOB IS TO HELP PROTECT IT. IT MAY NOT SOUND EXCITING, BUT IT'S IMPORTANT!





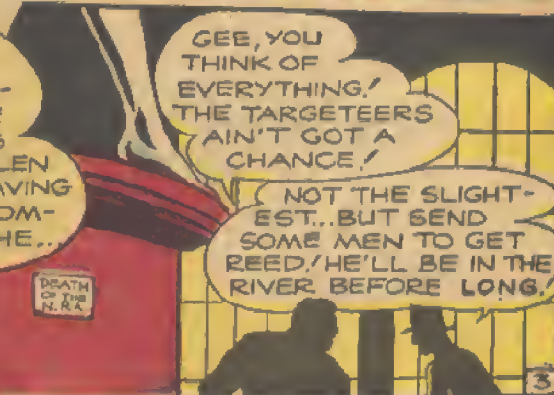
QUESTION No. 8. On which side did John Bell Hood (1831-79), a general in the Civil War, fight?



DESPITE THEIR VALIANT BATTLE, TOM AND DAVE ARE OVERWHELMED BY SUPERIOR NUMBERS.

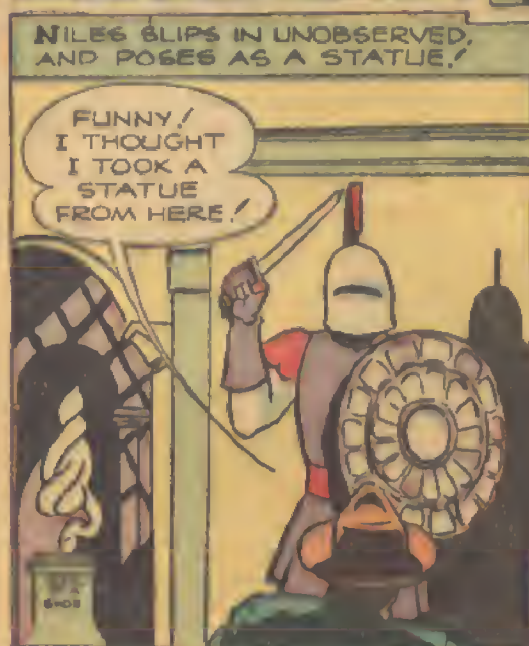


AHA! HE MUST BE MADE TO DIS-APPEAR...PERMANENTLY! EVERYONE WILL THINK HE HAS FLED WITH THE STOLEN MASTERPIECES, LEAVING HIS BLUNDERING COMRADES TO TAKE THE... UH...RAP! CLEVER, EH?





Q UESTION
No. 9. What famous baseball pitcher was known as the "Big Train"?



THE POWERFUL FAN STRIPS NILES OF HIS DISGUISE!



OOPS! I SHOULD HAVE KEPT OUT OF THE DRAFT! NOW I'LL CATCH SOMETHING MIGHTY DANGEROUS!

THE TARGET!

CORRECT! TAKE CARE OF THIS YOUNG LADY!



OOFF!

PARDON THE SHOE!

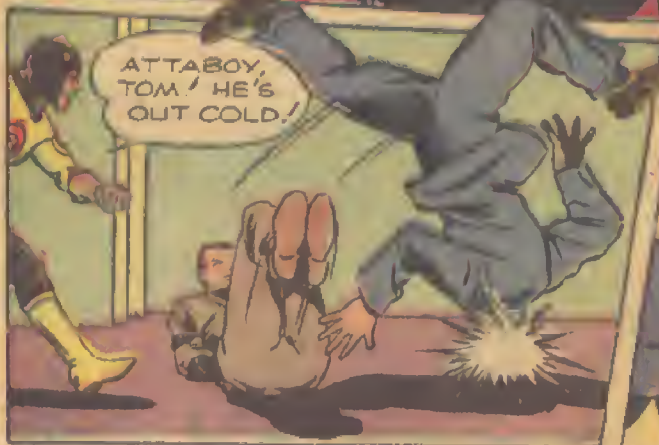


NO USE RUNNING, HOOD! I'LL GET YOU!

NEVER!



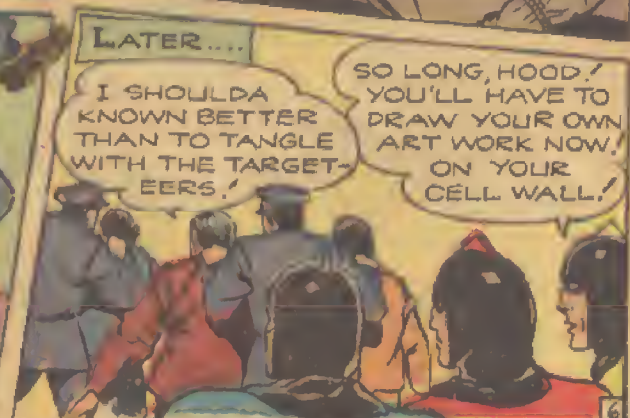
ATTABOY, TOM! HE'S OUT COLD!



LATER....

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO TANGLE WITH THE TARGETEERS!

SO LONG, HOOD! YOU'LL HAVE TO DRAW YOUR OWN ART WORK NOW! ON YOUR CELL WALL!

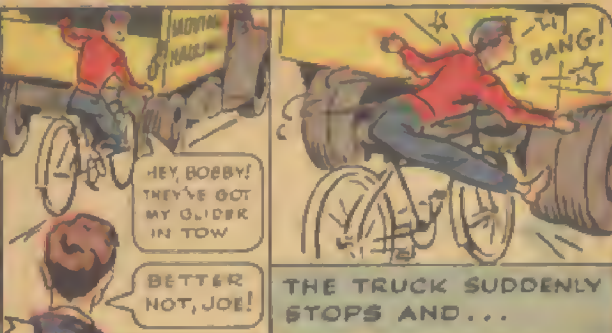


BOBBY SHELBY GOES TO THE AIR SHOW



LOOK AT THAT BIG SHIP TOWING THE GLIDER.

WOULDN'T IT BE SUPER TO BE A GLIDER PILOT?

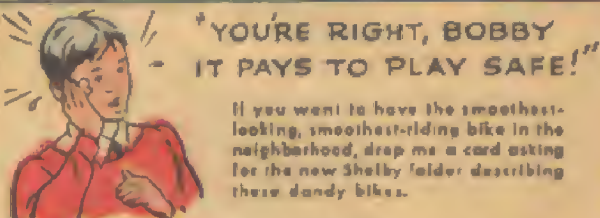


For a SAFE, SMOOTH RIDE



Ride

The **SHELBY**
AMERICA'S QUALITY BICYCLE



"YOU'RE RIGHT, BOBBY - IT PAYS TO PLAY SAFE!"

If you want to have the smoothest-looking, smoothest-riding bike in the neighborhood, drop me a card asking for the new Shelby folder describing these dandy bikes.

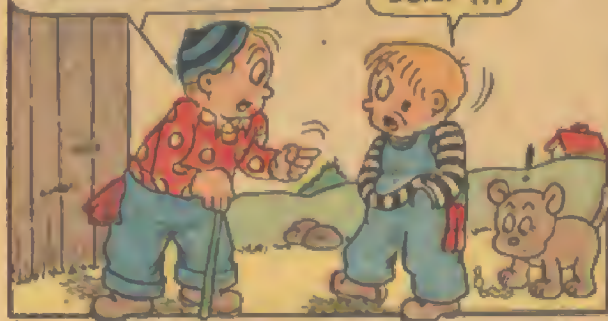
Don't risk your life by "hitching rides" or taking other needless chances... when you play, play safe!

Bobby Shelby

The SHELBY CYCLE CO., SHELBY 1, OHIO

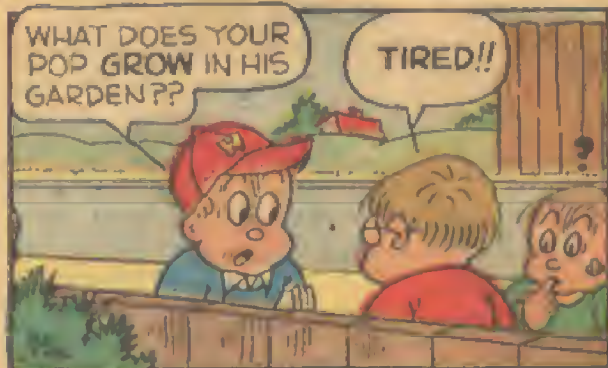
HOW DID YOUR MOM KNOW YOU DIDN'T WASH YOUR FACE THIS MORNING??

AW-I FORGOT TO WET THE SOAP!!!



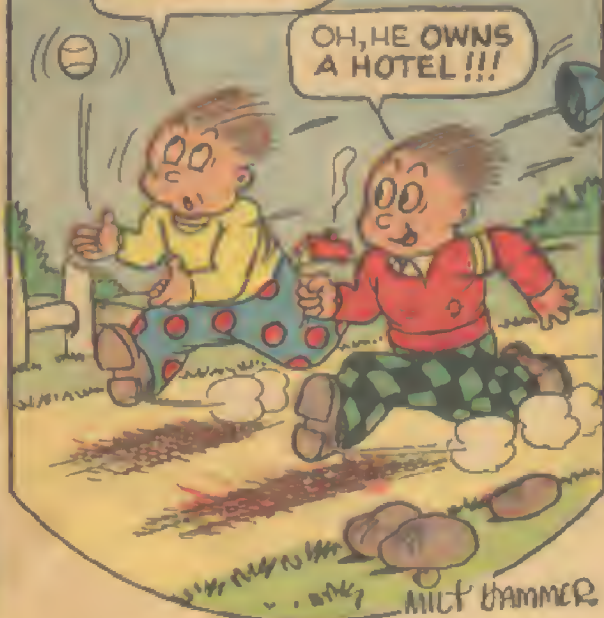
WHAT DOES YOUR POP GROW IN HIS GARDEN??

TIRED!!



WHAT D'YA MEAN YOUR POP OWNS A PLACE WHERE PEOPLE PAY GOOD DOLLARS FOR BAD QUARTERS??

OH, HE OWNS A HOTEL!!!



MILT HAMMER

ONCE A CROOK

by K. W. FITCH

PHILIP BOWMAN was tall and gaunt and had a touch of sadness about his eyes as he looked down at Constable Mike Leary. There in his library, with its rich, leather-covered volumes, its expensive furnishings, Bowman made a sharp contrast to the officer.

Bowman was about the same age as Leary, but he looked both younger and older; younger when you noticed the spring in his every movement, a generation older when you sensed the aura of depth in his character. Mike Leary shifted uncomfortably in an environment for which he was not made. But Leary was stubborn and not one to be diverted from his purpose.

"I am a practical man, Mr. Bowman," Leary said, "and even though you are one of our city's richest residents, I hope you'll be practical, too, and admit your error."

"When the error is proved I shall be the first to admit it," Bowman replied.

"Young Cotton is a thief," the lawman reiterated. "He took a string of pearls right out of Miss Fanning's dresser drawer. The constable pounded a clenched fist into

an open palm. "Once a crook always a crook, I say."

"I'm sure Terry Cotton will tell the truth when he comes home," Bowman said.

Leary scowled. "You mean he ain't here, Mr. Bowman? You said he was when I phoned you!" The officer was plainly nettled, but Bowman smiled.

"There was a swimming meet at the Boys' Club in town, and I told him to go ahead." The larger man shrugged. "You see, Leary, you merely said you wanted to talk about him; you didn't say you wanted to arrest him."

Leary clamped his jaw tightly and settled into one of the overstuffed chairs.

"I can wait," he said, "and I aim to."

Bowman took a box from the stand next to the vacant red leather wing chair. It was made of sandalwood, ornately inlaid. He opened it and proffered the contents to Leary.

"Cigar?"

"No," Leary answered. Bowman lifted one from the box himself and closed the cover.

"Doesn't it seem strange to you, Leary," he asked, seating himself in the chair so as to face his guest, "that

a kid wanting to steal would take a string of pearls from a dresser drawer and leave forty-three dollars in cash that, according to Miss Fanning herself, lay right on top of the dresser?"

Leary shrugged. "Young Cotton has served time in the reformatory," he countered. "He probably picked up some ideas. My guess is he won't even return here tonight. If you ask me, he's taken a powder." He waited a moment and added: "But we'll find him, wherever he goes."

Bowman clipped the end of his cigar and lit it with a gold-trimmed lighter inlaid with black pearl, then settled back comfortably.

"Terry took the job working for Miss Fanning because he wanted to please me," he said. "He didn't have to work at all. I take care of his needs."

"Which is pretty good evidence of what he had in mind," Leary insisted.

Bowman pointed a long index finger in Leary's direction.

"Perhaps you wonder why I'm interested in Terry," he said. He didn't wait for Leary to answer, but continued: "I saw a case of flagrant injustice a good many

years ago. It was a poor boy and he got in with some bad companions. He didn't know they were bad; they were just kids in the neighborhood." He inhaled cigar smoke and went on. "When this kid realized that his companions were going to rob a jewelry store, he ran away from them. But he had been seen with them and he was sent to the reformatory with the rest."

"That's an old saw," said Leary. "I've heard a hundred such and not one ever held water."

Disregarding Leary, Bowman went on: "That wasn't the half of it. A year later the kid was released. He tried to get work, but his reformatory record followed him wherever he went. Finally in desperation he stowed away on a ship bound for the Orient."

Leary looked at his watch. He was unimpressed. "Well," he said, "it's ninety-three. About time your boy came home, isn't it? If he's coming."

Bowman nodded toward the library door. A boy of about fourteen stood waiting questioningly, his hand on the latch.

"Come in, Terry," Bowman said. "This is Constable Leary."

A frightened, haunted look came over the boy's face.

"Please," he cried, "don't take me back to the reformatory! I . . . I haven't done anything!"

Leary grinned at Bowman. "It's written all over

his face, Mr. Bowman. I guess you can see that!"

Terry turned. Bowman shouted, "Don't run away, Terry!"

It was all Mike Leary needed. He made a lunge for the door, but it had closed and he smacked against it, his broad nose banging the oak panel.

"Ow-w-w!" yelled the constable. "I'll . . . I'll . . ."

Just at that moment the door opened again. Terry stood there, badly frightened, but straight and firm. Constable Leary grabbed him by the collar.

"You little thief!" he shouted.

"No!" said Terry, trembling. "No, no! Don't let him, Mr. Bowman! I came back, didn't I? Soon as you told me to, Mr. Bowman?"

Philip Bowman crossed the room. He placed a hand on Constable Leary's shoulder.

"Come on, Officer Leary," he said calmly. He took Terry's arm. "It never does any good to run away from a thing, Terry."

"No, sir," Terry answered. "I was just scared. I thought . . ."

"You thought right," snarled Leary. "You thought I was going to arrest you for robbing the pearls from Miss Fanning's house."

"I didn't steal a thing!" Terry shrieked in anguish. "Mr. Bowman, you gotta believe me! I never stole a thing, ever. I just got blamed for it once, but I never really did!"

"I believe you, Terry," said Bowman.

Mike Leary, rubbing his nose, said angrily, "You know this is interfering with the law, don't you, Mr. Bowman?"

"I just don't want to see you make a mistake, Constable," Bowman said. "If Terry's really at fault, believe me I'll turn him over to you. I merely want to help you get to the bottom of this whole thing."

Leary snorted in rage, but turned his head again toward the door. Bowman's butler stood there.

"A phone call for Mr. Leary," he said.

Three minutes later Constable Leary returned. His face was fiery in its color and he looked anything but pleased.

"That was headquarters," he said. "You wouldn't believe it possible, but Miss Fanning just phoned there and said she had forgotten she had taken her pearls to the safe deposit box in her bank. They weren't stolen at all."

"Phew!" Terry said, grinning.

Leary turned to Bowman, nodded.

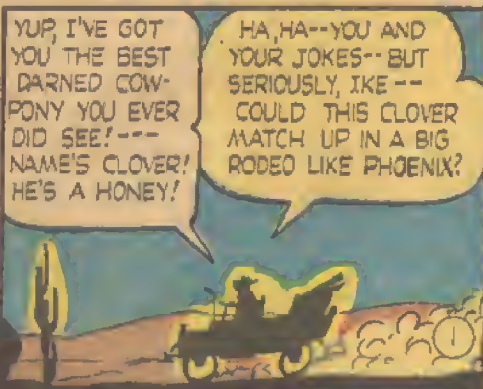
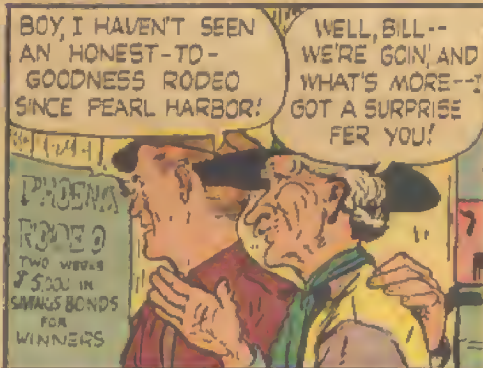
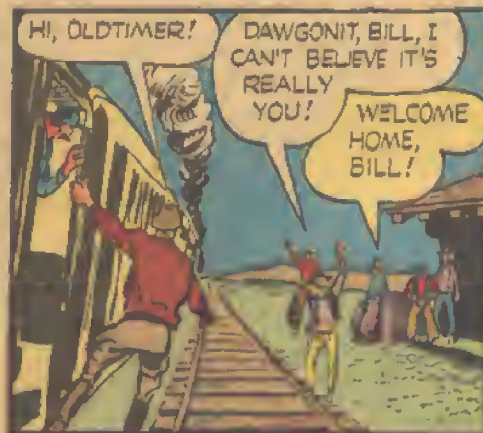
"You were right this time," he admitted, "and I want to be fair. If it hadn't been for you, I'd have had the kid in jail. Furthermore I'll be honest and say that, for the life of me, I don't know why you went to all the trouble."

Bowman laughed. "Well, Leary," he said, "I'll tell you. I happened to be the kid who shipped to the Orient. And I was a mighty long time getting back here."

BULL'S-EYE BILL



BULL'S-EYE BILL TARGET, DISCHARGED FROM HIS CAVALRY OUTFIT. IS BACK IN ARIZONA, BUT HE'S STILL IN THE MIDST OF ADVENTURE!





COURSE THAT OL' PONY CAN BEAT 'EM ALL! --JUST NEEDS A GOOD COWPUNCHER TO RIDE HIM!

SWELL! LET'S GET A RIDER AND ENTER HIM! SAY, WE'RE GETTING THERE! THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE TARGET RANCH!



WELCOME HOME, MR. BILL!

HI, ANNA! GEE, WE'RE ALL HERE EXCEPT DEE! WHAT DO YOU HEAR FROM HER, IKE?

AIN'T HEARD FUR A SPELL--RECKON SHE'LL BE HOME SOON TOO!



WELL, BILL, WHAT D'YOU THINK OF HIM?

WHAT A PRESENT! HE'S WONDERFUL! THE RANCH IS IN SWELL SHAPE, IKE!



The NEXT DAY, IN TOWN, TWO EVIL CHARACTERS DISCUSS THE RODEO.

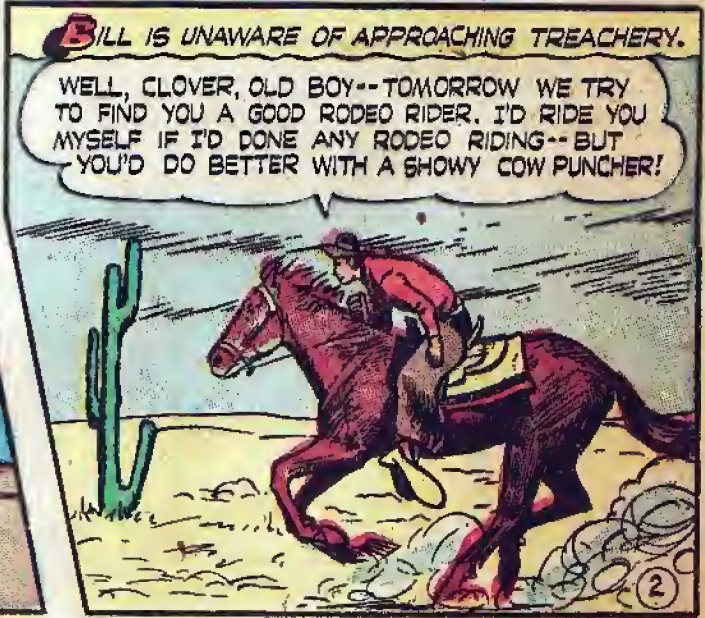
WE GOTTA WIN THAT DOUGH, SEE! \$5,000 IN SAVINGS BONDS WOULD PUT US 'ON EASY STREET. MY PONY AND ME ARE HARD TO BEAT!

YEAH, BUT YOU HAVE THAT TARGET RANCH PONY TO WORRY ABOUT! HE'S A SURE WINNER!



IT'S A PIPE! LOOK--BILL TARGET'S ADVERTISING FOR A RIDER FOR THAT HORSE OF HIS!

SO WHAT--SO I GET THE JOB, SEE?



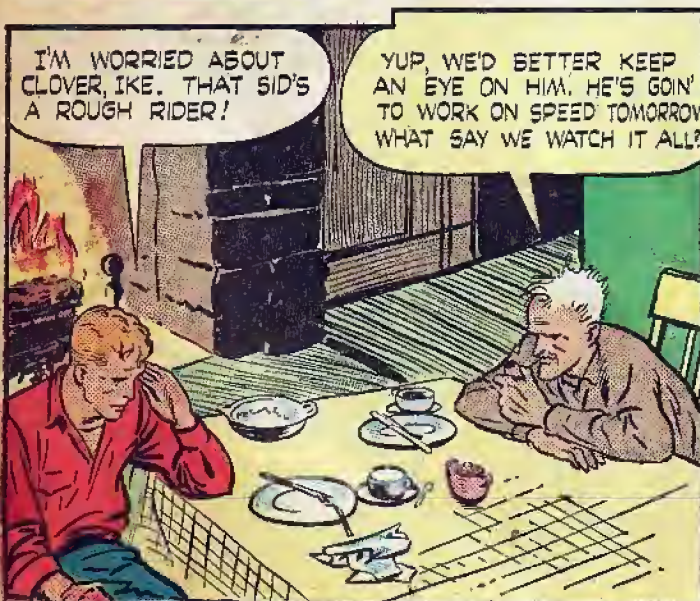
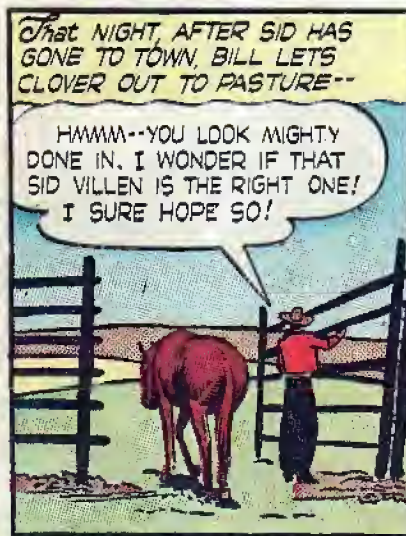
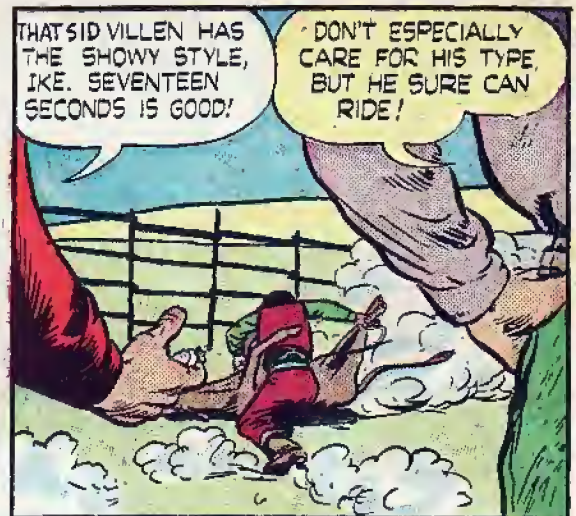
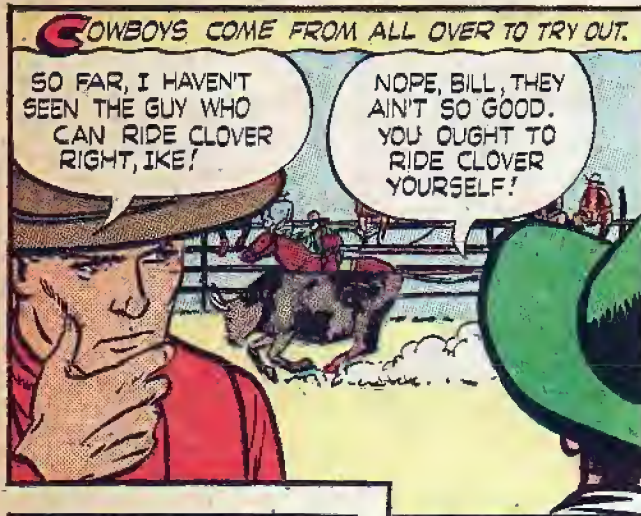
BILL IS UNAWARE OF APPROACHING TREACHERY.

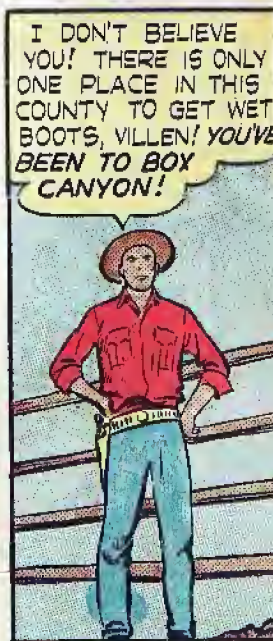
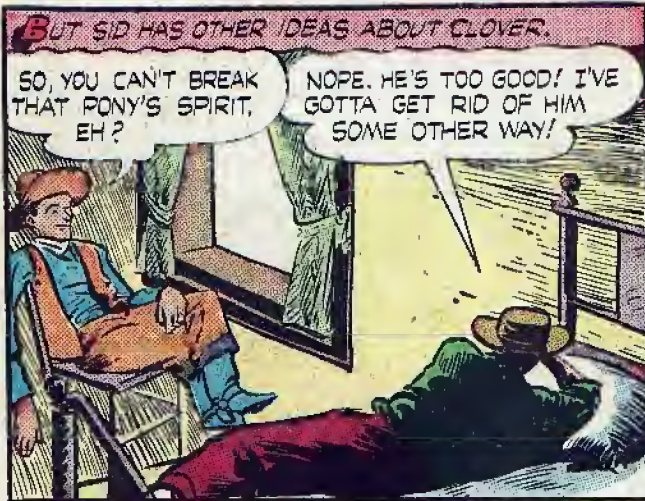
WELL, CLOVER, OLD BOY--TOMORROW WE TRY TO FIND YOU A GOOD RODEO RIDER. I'D RIDE YOU MYSELF IF I'D DONE ANY RODEO RIDING--BUT YOU'D DO BETTER WITH A SHOWY COWPUNCHER!

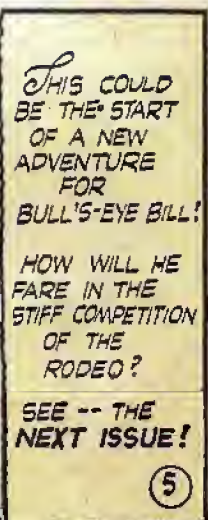
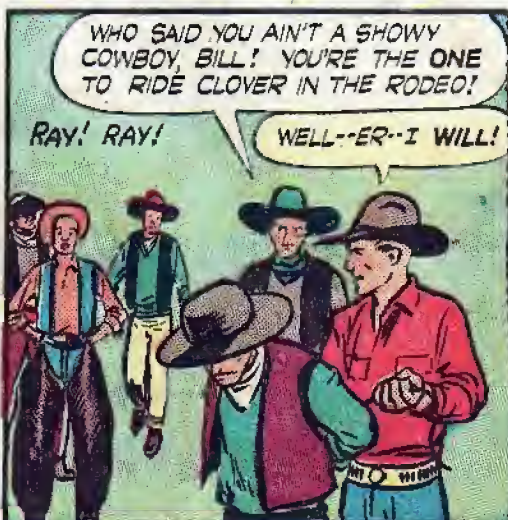
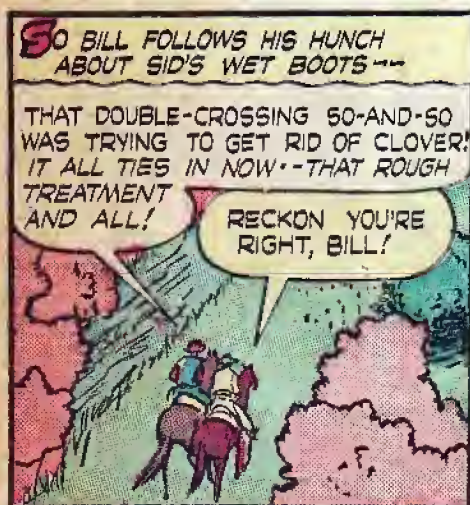
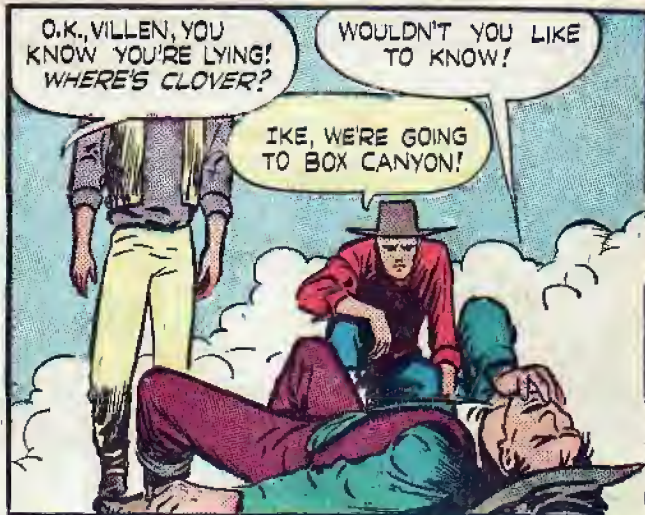


I STILL DON'T GET IT!

LEAVE IT TO ME--THAT PONY WON'T EVEN PLACE IN THE RODEO!







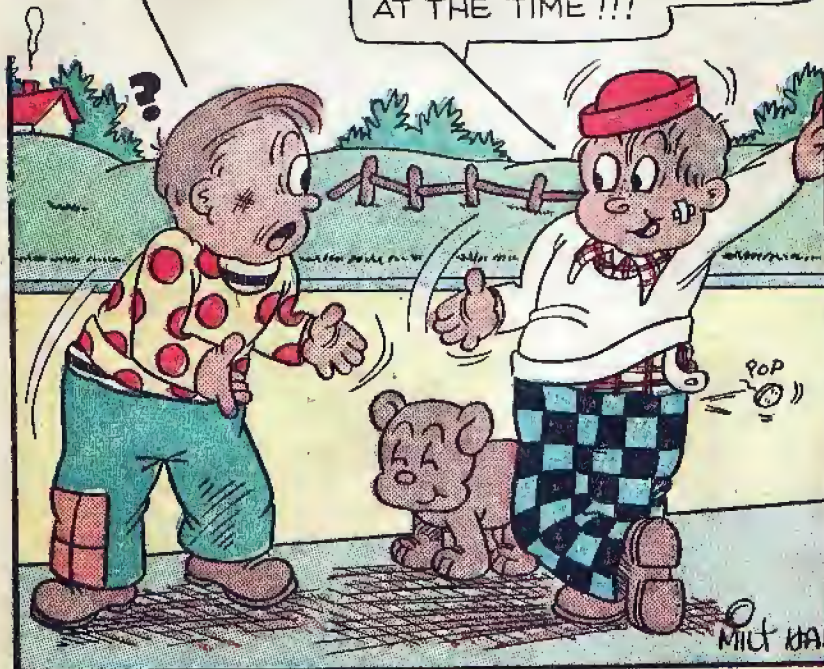


WHY D'YA SAY
YOUR MOM'S A
WONDER WOMAN??

'CAUSE RIGHT NOW SHE'S
WONDERING WHERE
I'M AT !!!

GEE, HOW COME YOUR
UNCLE WASN'T KILLED
WHEN THAT JAP SHOT
HIM IN THE CHEST??

I S'POSE 'CAUSE HIS
HEART WAS IN HIS MOUTH
AT THE TIME !!!

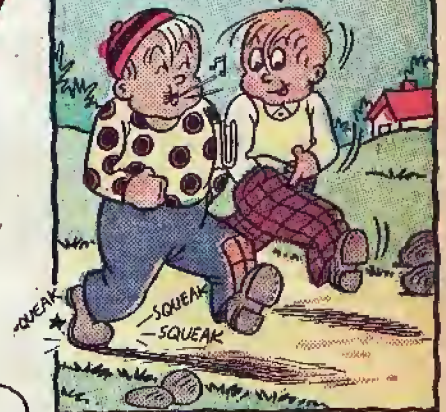


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Everyone wants stamps from Afghanistan—the hardest of all countries to get stamps from! We'll send a large size, rare Afghanistan stamp showing the famous Kabul Mosque, a very rare Samoa stamp, catalog value 50c. China "George Washington" stamp, beautiful Kiwi bird stamp, Mexico Child Welfare, Italy Abdicated King-Empress, Ancient Hanesotte Caravel, Canada 3 kings, all included in the wonder packet of 100 all different sent for only 10c to approved applicants. Free 1945 style Perforation gauge included. Rush your order. PENN STAMP CO., P. O. Box 303, PHILA. 5, PA.

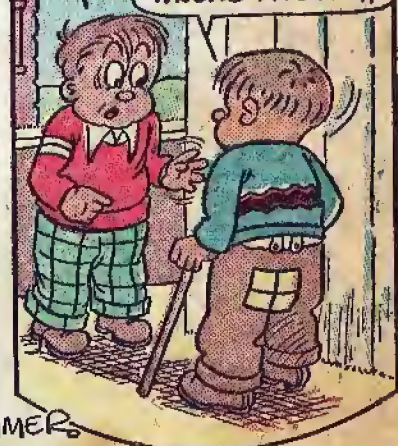
I'M AS FIT AS
A FIDDLE
TODAY !!!

YEAH-AND
YOU'RE SQUEAKING
TOO !!!

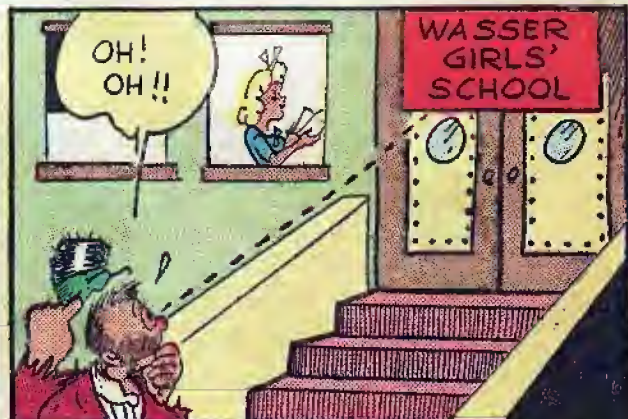
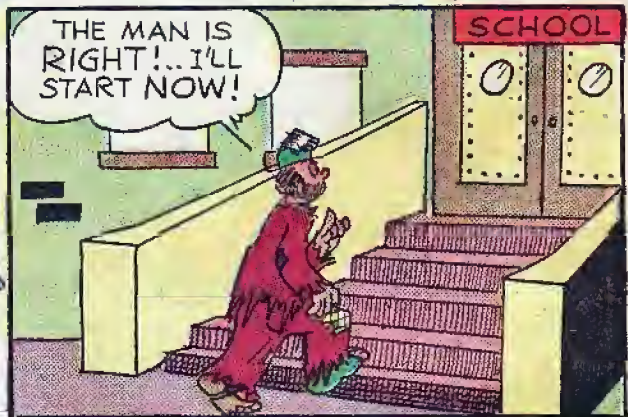
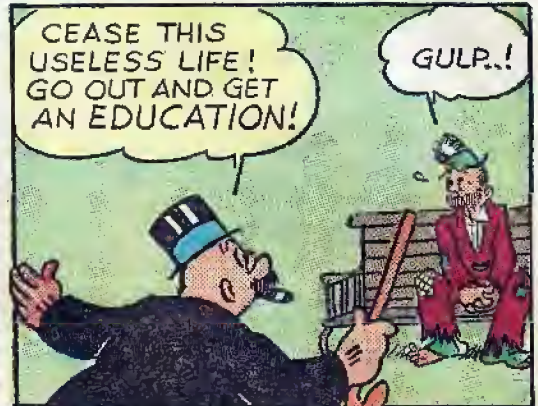
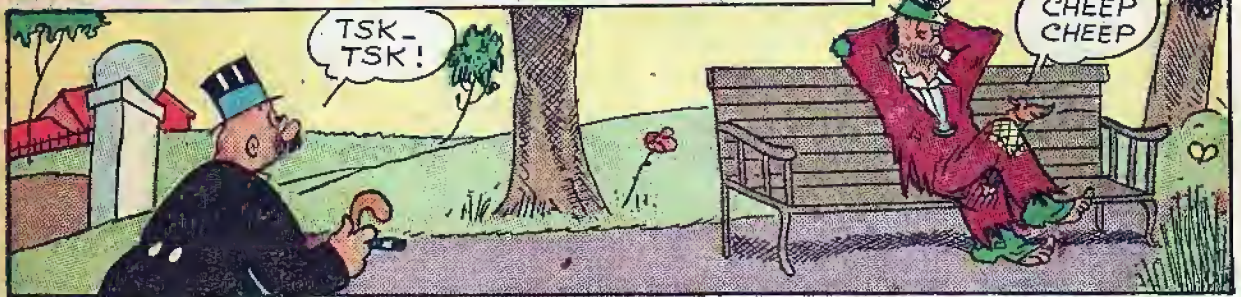


DID YOUR POP HELP YOU
WITH YOUR ARITHMETIC
PROBLEMS LAST
NIGHT ???

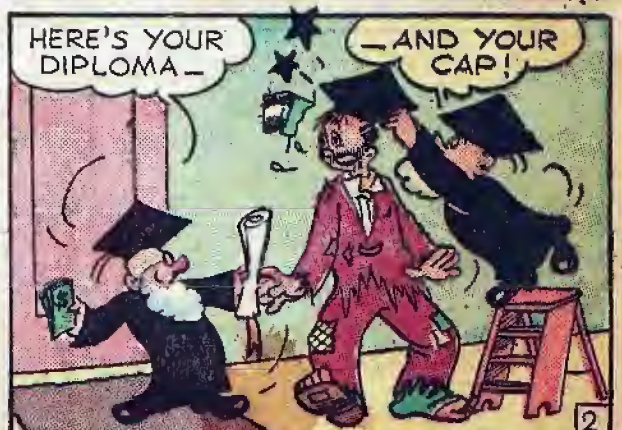
NAW! I GOT
THEM ALL
WRONG MYSELF !!

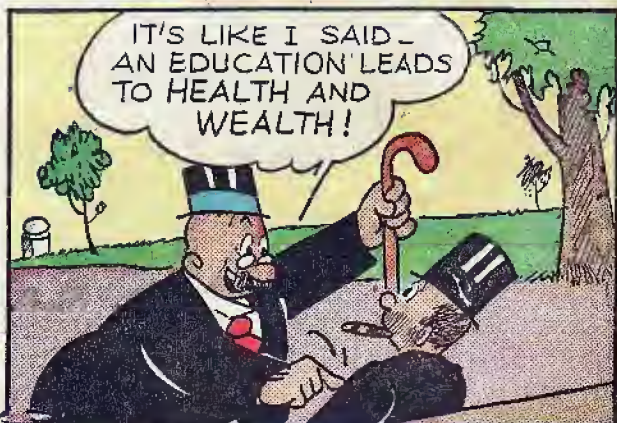
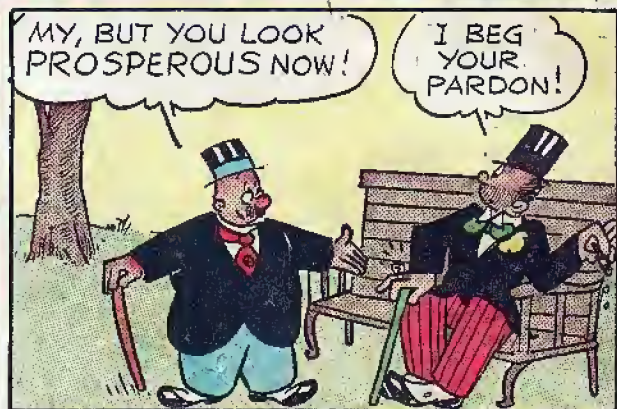
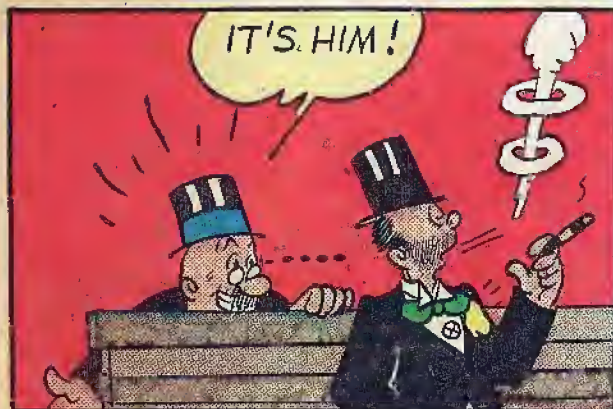


HEATHCLIFF THE HOBO

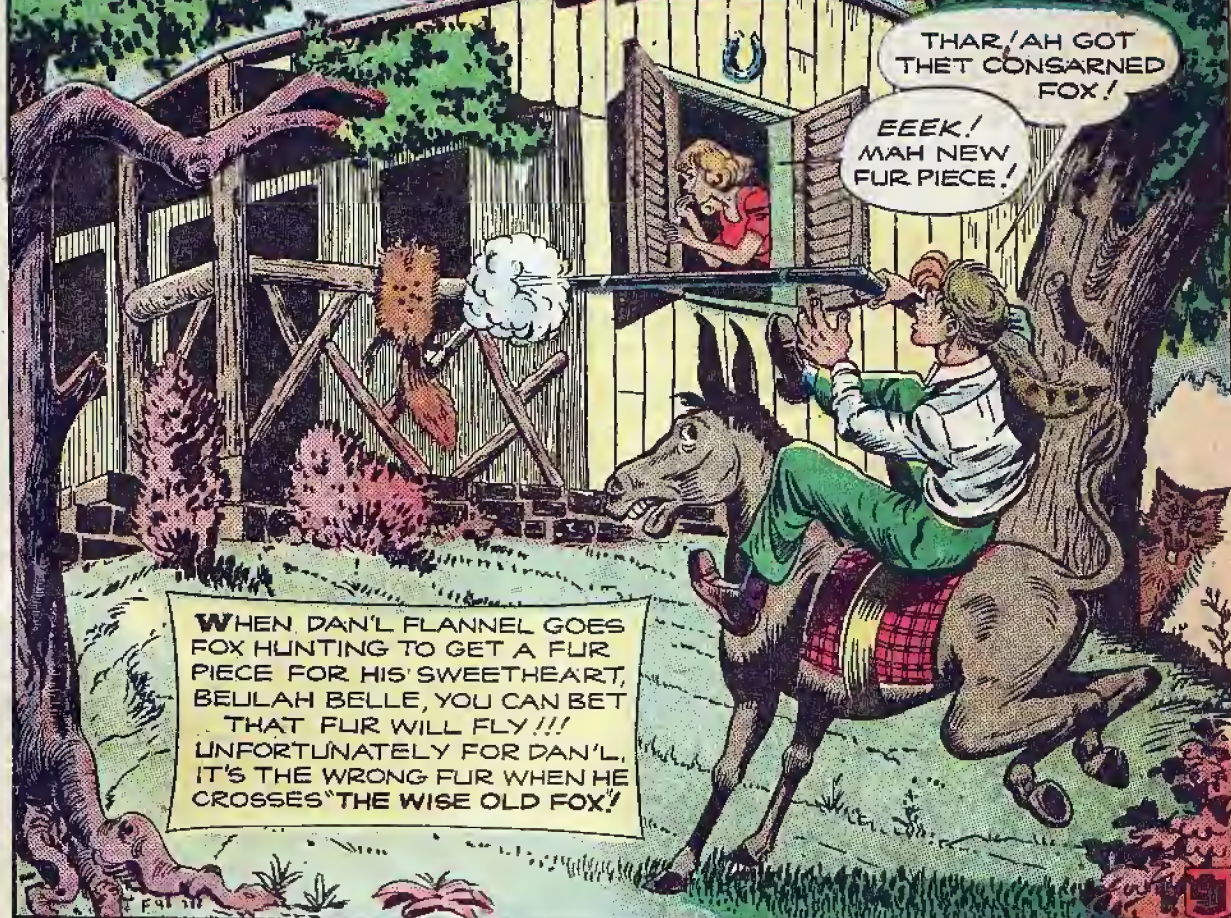


QUESTION No. 12. What college for women is located at Poughkeepsie, N.Y.?



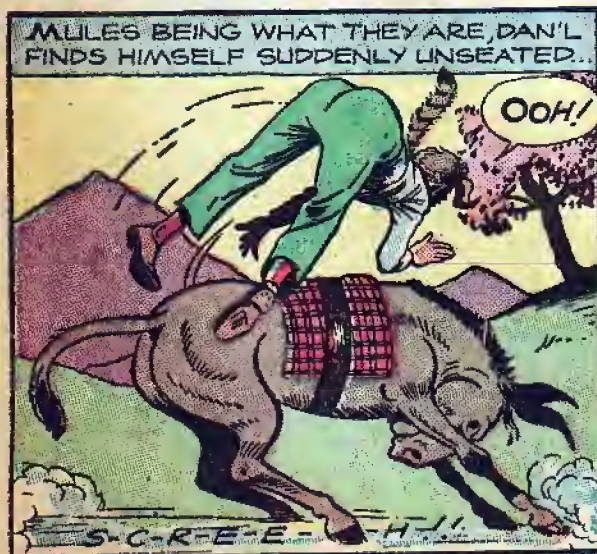
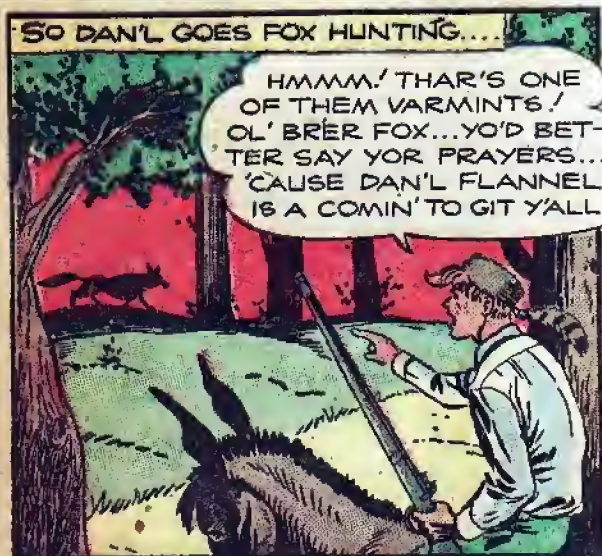
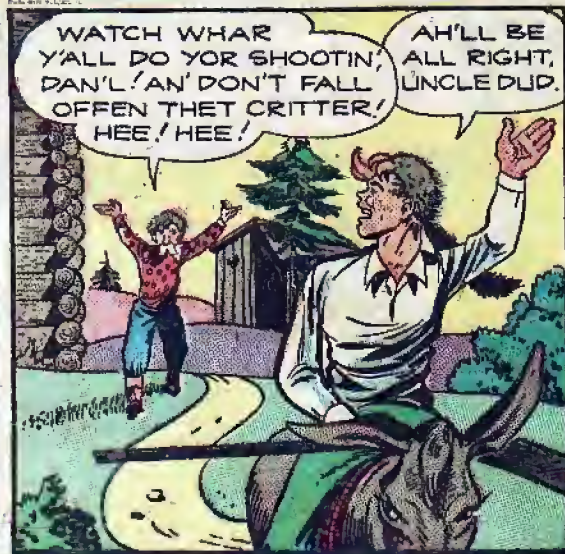
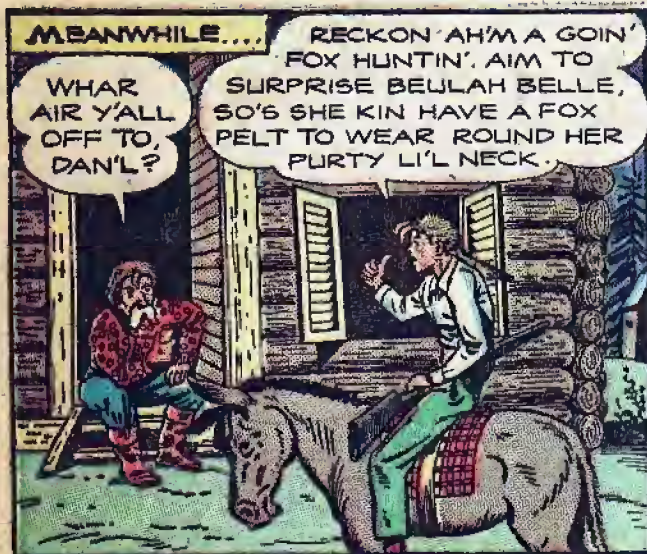


DAN'L FLANNEL



AT LAST, BEULAH BELLE'S MAIL ORDER FUR PIECE ARRIVES!





QUESTION No. 13. Can you give the proper name for the band that holds the blanket on Cleo?



WHOOSH!
WHUT A JARRIN'
AH TOOK, OH...THAR'S
THAT CRITTER! WHAR'S
MUH GUN?



THAR IT GOES! INTO
THE LOG! AH'LL GIT AT
TOTHER END...AND WHEN
'BRER FOX COMES OUT...
AH'LL LET 'IM HAVE IT!

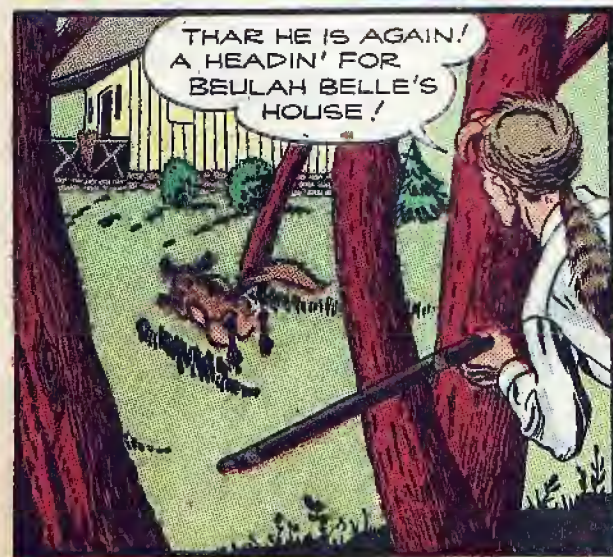


UH... WHAT'S
THIS? A PUSSY
CAT? HERE KITTY,
KITTY, KITTY...



BUT IT ISN'T THAT KIND OF A PUSSY CAT!

PHEW!
RECKON AH
DON'T SMELL
SO GOOD!



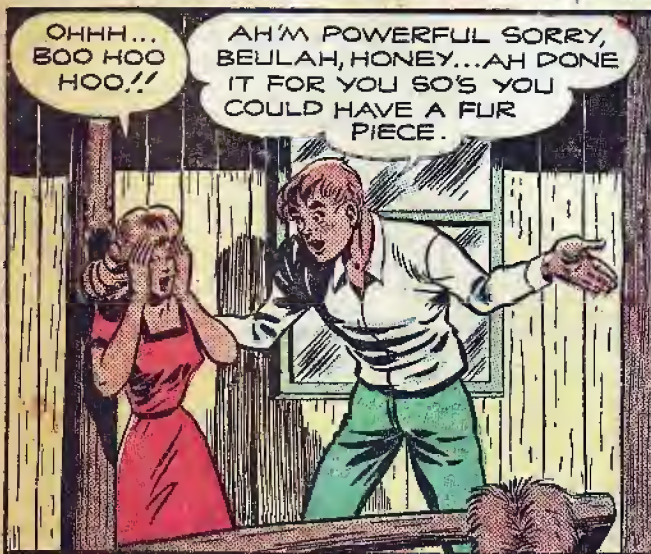
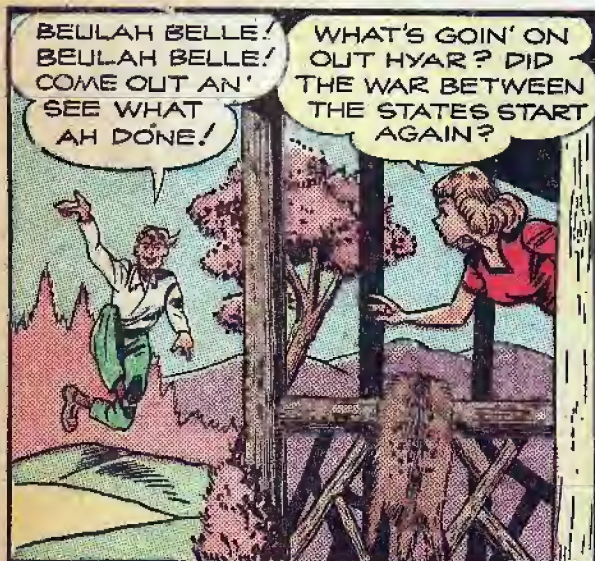
THAR HE IS AGAIN!
A HEADIN' FOR
BEULAH BELLE'S
HOUSE!



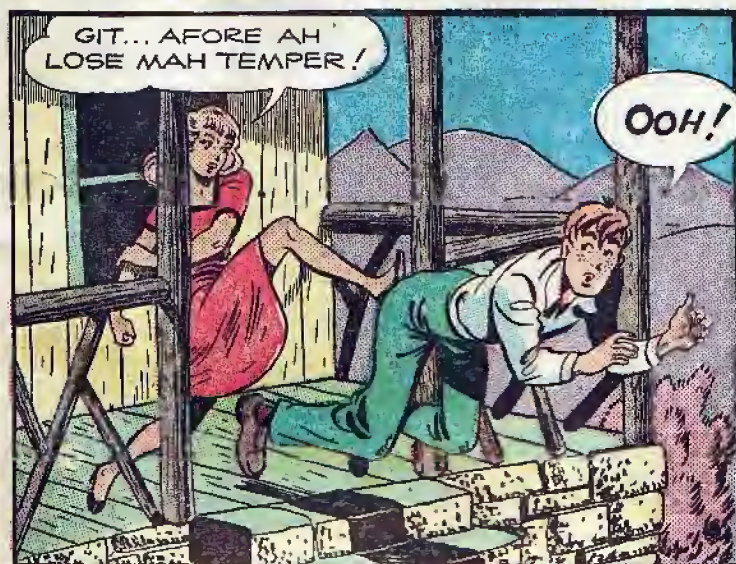
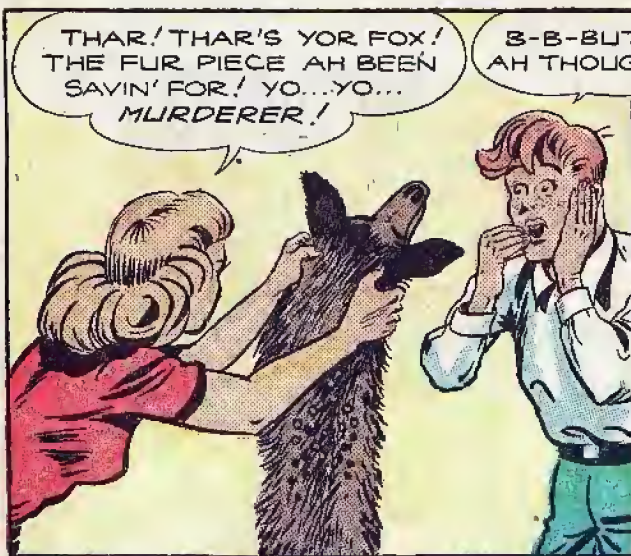
THIS TIME HE WON'T GIT AWAY!
GOT HIM PLUMB IN MAH SIGHTS.
HE'S A CLIMBIN' UP ON
THE PORCH RAIL!

ANSWER
No. 12. This type of hand is called a surcingle.

CAREFULLY, DAN'L SIGHTS... AND THEN...



QUESTION No. 14. What American soldier was called the "Swamp Fox"?



PETE STOCKBRIDGE

The CHAMELEON

STOLEN BONDS, A SMART CROOK, AND AN OLD ARMY MINE DETECTOR FORM A COMBINATION WHICH SPELLS ADVENTURE FOR PETE STOCKBRIDGE, THE CHAMELEON, AND HIS YOUNG HELPER RAGSY, WHEN THE INTREPID PAIR DISCOVER "THE POST OFFICE LOOT."



IN THE CITY ROOM OF PETE'S NEWS-PAPER, THE "STAR".....

HOW COME YOU'RE SO GLUM, CHUM?

HELLO, RAGSY. THINGS ARE HAPPENING THAT I DON'T LIKE.

WELL, SPILL IT, PETE.

THIS BILL HARRIS, WHO WAS ON TRIAL FOR THE POSTAL ROBBERY A COUPLE OF MONTHS AGO, WAS JUST ACQUITTED. THE JURY COULD FIND NO EVIDENCE THAT HE HAD STOLEN THOSE BONDS.



I KNOW
WHAT YOU
NEED, A NICE
WALK

OKAY... OKAY...
BUT THERE'S SOME-
THING MIGHTY SUS-
PICIOUS ABOUT THIS
HARRIS GUY... I'D
LIKE TO GET TO
THE BOTTOM OF
IT ALL.



WHY DON'T
YOU FORGET
ABOUT HARRIS?
HE WAS ACQUITTED,
AND THERE ISN'T
MUCH THAT YOU
OR ANYONE ELSE
CAN DO ABOUT
IT.

THAT'S TRUE,
BUT SOMEHOW,
I THINK A
MISTAKE WAS
MADE.



HEY, PETE!
LET'S GO IN...
MAYBE WE
CAN PICK
UP A
SHERMAN
TANK

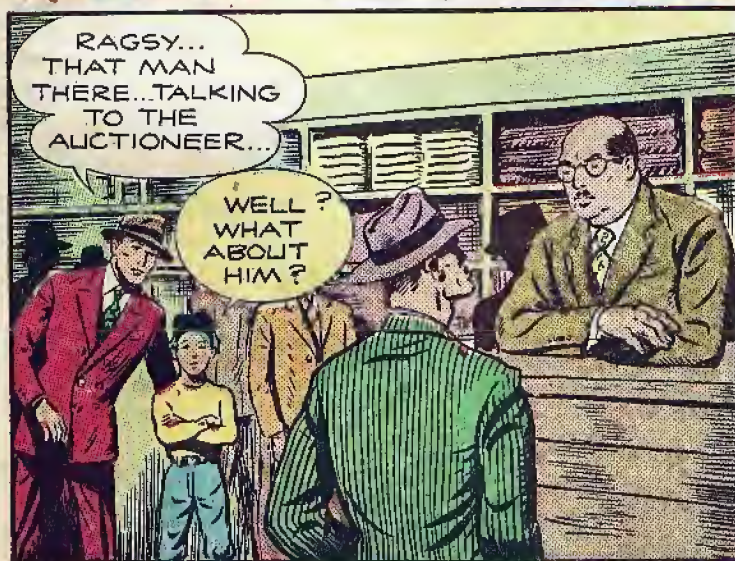
HA! HA!
THAT'S A HOT
ONE. OKAY, WE'LL
GO IN....

SALE
ARMY SURPLUS GO
TODAY



INSIDE THE AUCTION ROOM.....

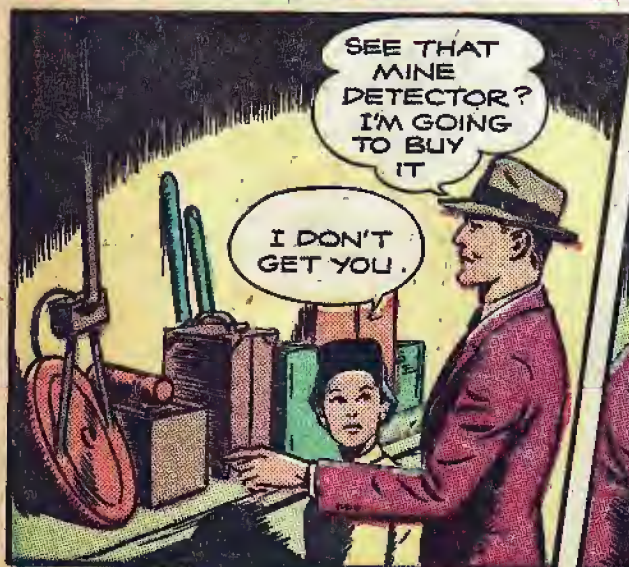
IT'S HARRIS.
LET'S GET UP CLOSE
SO WE CAN HEAR
WHAT HE HAS
TO SAY.

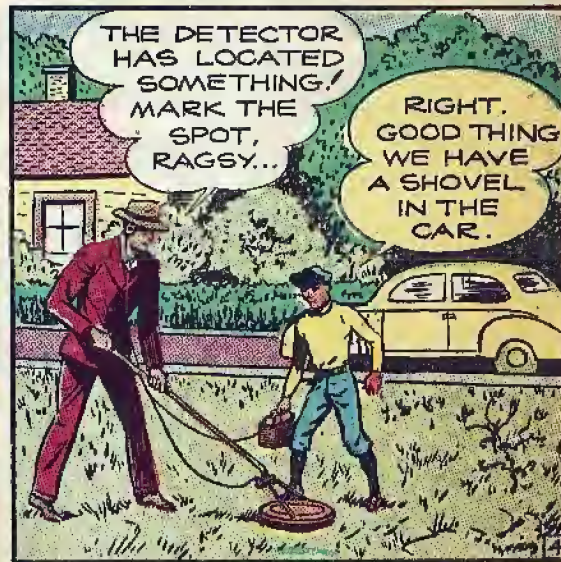
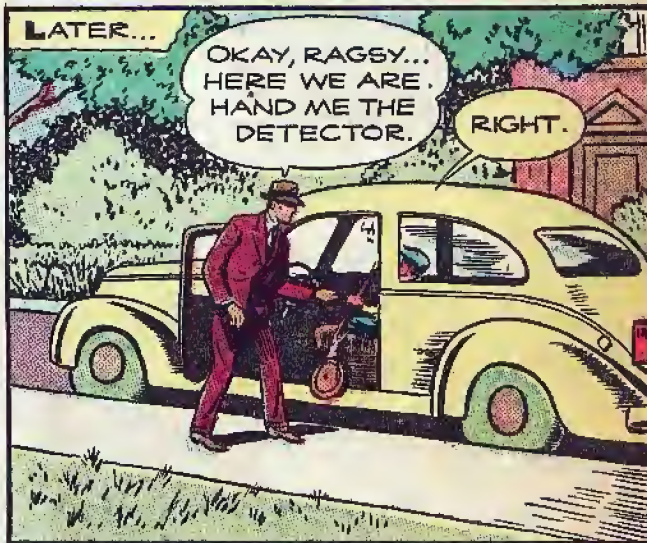
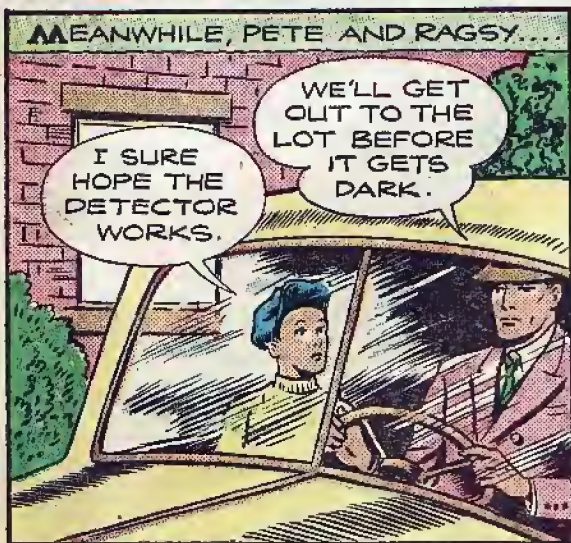


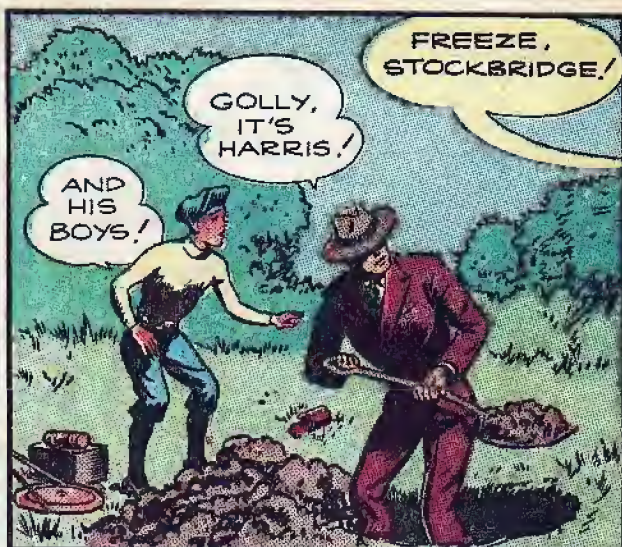
RAGSY...
THAT MAN
THERE...TALKING
TO THE
AUCTIONEER...

WELL?
WHAT
ABOUT
HIM?

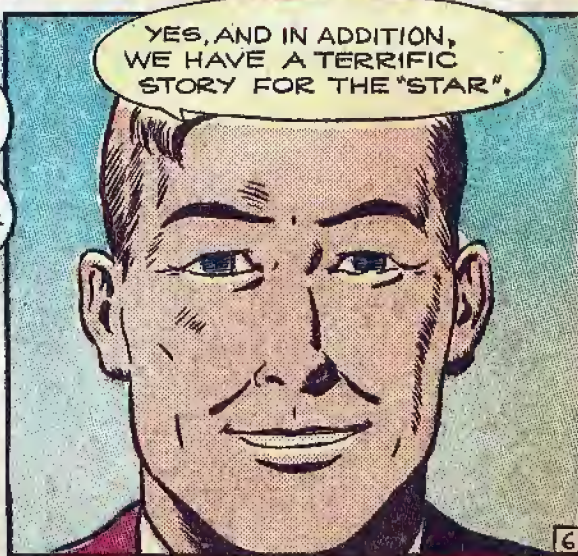
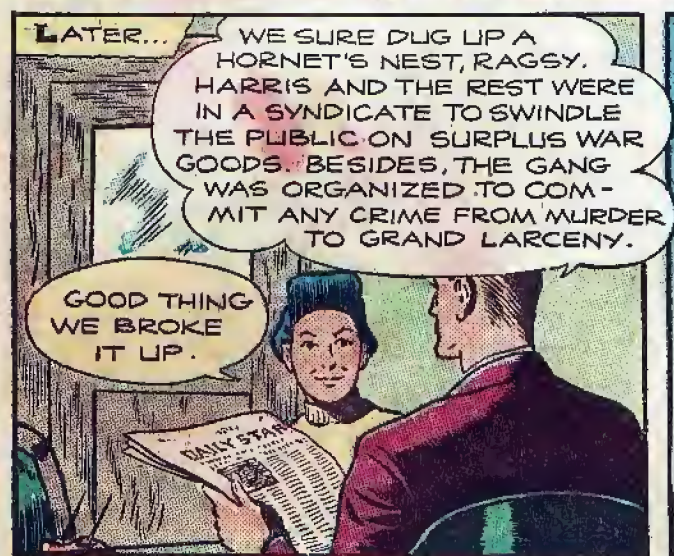








QUESTION No. 17. Domestic cats of a certain breed have short, stumpy tails. Name the breed.



TARGETOONS



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Build your body into a virile, dynamic machine of tiger strength. No room these days for weaklings. You must be - STRONG to get ahead... get Herculean strength easily at home in spare time with this newly invented chest pull and bar bell combination.

Get Bursting Strength Quickly

If you are a weakling or boast of super muscles, you will find this outfit just what you need. Contains dozens of individual features, all adjustable in tension, resistance, and strength. This permits you to regulate your workouts to meet actual resistance of your strength and to increase power progressively as you build mighty muscles. Men who have reached the top in strong-man feats acclaim this progressive chest pull and bar bell combination. It contains a new kind of progressive chest pull. Not rubber which wears out but strong tension springs. These springs are adjustable so that you may use low strength until you get stronger and terrific pulling resistance when you are muscular. Included is a specially invented bar bell hook-up. This bar bell outfit permits you to do all kinds of bar bell workouts... to practice weight lifting and bring into play muscles of your legs, chest, arms so you build

Don't be bunked! Don't let anyone tell you that you can put inches on or build any part of your body by fanning the air.



We not only furnish you with equipment, we also supply specially prepared pictorial charts which guide you day by day.

as you train. There is a wall exerciser hook-up enabling you to do bending and stretching exercises. You also have features of a rowing machine. Hand grips help develop a mighty grip. Pictorial and printed instructions enable you to get stronger day by day



New PROGRESSIVE CHEST PULL & BAR BELL COMBINATION

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If not satisfied after 5 days, return for refund of purchase price.

Send No Money

Sign your name to coupon checking outfit wanted. Pay postman price plus postage on arrival. If you can buy a stronger outfit than our Super X set we will give you double your money back.

Send \$1.00 deposit with coupon. Order NOW!

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New York 55, N. Y.

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Send me the outfit checked below on five days' approval. Also enclose special pictorial and printed instructions. I will deposit amount of set plus postage in accordance with your guarantee. Enclose the stirrups free.

☐ Enclosed find \$1 deposit. I will pay postman balance plus postage.

☐ Send regular strength chest pull & bar bell combination. Set \$8.95.

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(Send cash with order and we pay postage. Same guarantee.)

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SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35¢ each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25¢ for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

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CHART NINA ALBRIGHT *
GARY STARK DUN RICO *
TARGET KEN BATTLEFIELD
text @ KEN FITZ. 1110 E. J. REEVES *
JILL MET HAMMER *
BULL'S EYE BILL JACK HORN +
DAN FANNINZ (LWS) GUS SCHROEDER *
CHAMBERLAIN WM ALLEN